

COLORED ALMS- HOUSE PLANS

The Committee Examines Preliminary Sketches and Selects Charles K. Bryant's.

COMPLAINT FROM A. F. HUNTT

Site Selected in Rear of the White Almshouse to Connect With Covered Way.

The Committee on Relief of the Poor held a special session in the City Hall last night at 8 o'clock to receive and consider competitive plans for the proposed new colored almshouse building. Only three preliminary sketches were presented, and these were from Architects Charles K. Bryant, Dimmock & Lee, and S. M. Williams.

A letter was read from Architect Albert F. Hunt, reciting that the time allowed for the purpose was too limited for him to prepare an intelligent competitive plan. He also said that he had been informed that others in this city had already been at work on the drawings previous to the time he received the necessary data for working up a plan.

Mr. J. B. Minor, chairman of the subcommittee to whom was committed the preliminary details in connection with the plans for the construction of the building, made a statement in defense of the committee in answer to Mr. Hunt's complaint, and a motion was unanimously adopted instructing the clerk to communicate with Mr. Hunt and state to him that all information concerning the proposed building was given out by the committee for the use of all persons simultaneously.

All the architects were allowed abundance of time to examine their respective plans. Nearly three hours was devoted to this hearing.

The site for the building, as practically agreed upon in committee, will be on Second Street, southwest from the present white building, and below the crown of the hill of the white almshouse.

All of the drawings were in accordance with the requirements of the committee, as to arrangement of wards, nurses' rooms, dining and other rooms, the building to be connected with the white buildings by a covered way.

Mr. Bryant's plan made provision for 250 inmates. Messrs. Dimmock & Lee's for 272, and Mr. Williams claimed that if his four-story building plan was selected there would be provision for double the required number of the committee, or over 500.

None of the approximate estimates were submitted by the architects, each claiming that the cost would hardly exceed the committee figures of \$52,000.

After debating and further examining the plans in executive session, the committee accepted the plans from Charles K. Bryant, with modifications as suggested by the committee.



Virgo-sign of the Zodiac for Aug.



A Sharp Cut in Shirts.

WOMAN SAID SHE'D CARVE JUDGE UP

Angry Because He Insisted on Protector for Her Husband.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WATERBURY, CONN., July 31.—If I can get the right kind of a knife I'll cut Judge Cowell's throat, and while I'm about it I'll fix that Jim Webb, too.

Thus declared Mrs. E. M. Webb, who appeared in the Probate Court yesterday, backing up her husband in his attempt to secure the removal of his brother-in-law, Judge Cowell, from the bench.

The court declared that Judge Cowell was not a designing woman, but a designing woman, and that she had secured a marriage license from the town clerk's office in this city. Mr. Webb was no party to securing it, and she had no right in carrying out her designs upon Webb that we asked for the appointment of a protector.

"After the conservator's appointment I had to send a sheriff after her twice before she would return the marriage license. Knowing she could not secure a marriage license in this city she got Mr. Webb drunk, went to Naugatuck, where neither of them was known, and secured the second license. His condition was such that no minister in Naugatuck would marry them, and they were forced to get married by a justice of the peace."

"We claim, Your Honor, that a man who cannot contract a bill for a suit or clothes cannot contract a marriage."

Judge Cowell said he wasn't worried about his throat and he did not want to estimate that each party punished by a fine paid more than \$5.

The civil docket for the month of July also contained very heavy, and Justice Crutcher, who will leave this month for a vacation, has justly earned his rest.

The month of August has generally been the best one for fines, and if it exceeds the month just past there will be a new record made.

Annual Sale of Manhattan Shirts.

\$3.80, \$3.00 and \$2.50 Manhattan Shirts, NOW \$1.75.
\$2.00 Manhattan Shirts, NOW \$1.45.
\$1.80 Manhattan Shirts, NOW \$1.15.



JESSE JAMES' SON IS NOW A LAWYER

He Got a Start in Life from the Son of Governor Crittenden, Who Hunted His Father.

KANSAS CITY, MO., July 31.—Jesse James, son of Jesse James, the old Missouri outlaw, is now a full-fledged lawyer. Last month he passed the successful examination before the State Board of Examiners.

In a class of thirty-seven, Jesse James stood first. His average in all branches was 90 per cent. Henry Ashley, chairman of the Board of Examiners, said after the examination that Jesse James had the brightest legal mind of any young man who had ever appeared before the board.

Jesse James is a self-made man. He was handicapped as a boy, and the son of an outlaw. He was orphaned at six years of age, without money and with the heritage of a bad name. Soon after the burial of his father, his mother and two children were driven from their home and two children by sewing.

Jesse went to school until he was twelve years of age, when he decided that he was old enough to work for his mother. One Sunday he saw the following advertisement in a newspaper:

WANTED—AN OFFICE BOY. T. T. CRITTENDEN, JR.
Jesse answered the advertisement the next morning. Twenty other boys answered it, too, and Jesse was the youngest of them all. Mr. Crittenden, at his desk, looked over the crowd of boys and beckoned to the smallest one.

"What do you wish, my boy?" he asked.

"I want to be your office boy," said Jesse.

"What is your name?"

"Jesse James, Jr."

JON D. ROCKEFELLER DECLARES HE BEARS NO ILL WILL TO ANY

Hurt by Some Things Said of Him, but Believes in the Brotherhood of Man, and Also Believes Everything Will Come Out for the Good of All.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 31.—In an interview with John D. Rockefeller at his Pocomoke estate, published in this city, Mr. Rockefeller referred to attacks made upon him by Ida Tarbell and other writers, and said:

"Sometimes things that are said of me are cruel, and they hurt, but I am never resentful. I believe in men and the brotherhood of man, and am confident that everything will come out for the good of all in the end. You can always believe in real things that one's countrymen say can never be cruel enough to offend love of home and country. I bear no ill will to any man. I am confident that there is more good than bad in the world, and I am full of the joy of living. I believe in men. Do that, and the world is bound to seem a good world to you."

Mr. Rockefeller, who accompanied Mr. Rockefeller on his trip abroad, said that the oil man was always studying character, and found the French interesting, especially the peasant.

"He gave 5,000 francs in small sums to the peasants," said Dr. Dagar. "Many young men were bowling along the country roads in our automobile he would see some peasant woman and would say, 'Doctor, I think I am justified in giving this poor woman a few francs.'"

"The machine would stop," Mr. Rockefeller would drop a coin in the woman's hand, and she would go before she could thank her benefactor. Mr. Rockefeller did not give to beggars.

"The upper classes," Mr. Rockefeller found charming. We were agreed that the French women were not beautiful, but they have a vivacity not found in women here. They know the art of dress, the exact angle of a hat to get the most charming effect, the proper blending of colors in hats, gowns and gloves.

"That their feet were small, their feet dressed. Their shoes are too large and they do not fit. If they dressed their feet as well as their hands they would be the most charming women in the world."

"Mr. Rockefeller and the Mayor of Compiegne became fast friends. The Mayor, Albert Jourdain, grandson of General Jourdain, of Napoleon's dragoons, is only 40 years old. He and Mr. Rockefeller played golf together."

"One day the Mayor said: 'Mr. Rockefeller, did you know one of my marshals nearly arrested you yesterday? The bicycle you were riding had no lantern and was without a name.'"

ON A SHIRT means a good deal. It stands for good materials, good style, good workmanship and good fit. WHITE OR COLOR-FABRIC \$1.00 and \$1.50. CLUREY, FRANKS & CO. Largest Makers of Collars and Shirts in the World

NEWSPAPER GIRL LOST HEART ON DARING TRIP

Risks Life to Get Story of Famous Old Mine—Surrenders to Cupid.

PASO, TEXAS, July 31.—The romance of a new bonanza in the wilds of Mexico and of a woman who was not afraid of the unknown in the marriage in El Paso of Harry J. Elsenhart, general manager of La Corona mines, and Miss Horace Greely Perry, a plucky little newspaper woman, who had worked all over the United States and done stunts in foreign countries.

La Corona mines have been worked for hundreds of years. They were the property of the kings of Spain, and never has the ore come out of the wild, Indian-infested district except on pack trains of burros. It is more than 100 miles from a railroad, and for long time the claim was derided. It has an interesting history. A Colonel Hammett thought that the old claims could be worked again. He bought the mines and took his wife into the wild district. The Indians rebelled, and surrounding his offices, killed him, seriously wounding his wife and murdering all of the servants. England demanded an indemnity, and the incident cost Mexico \$65,000.

Recently new veins of ore have been struck off all the old richness. Every indication points to a new bonanza. It was the news of this discovery, which caused a managing editor of a Mexico City daily to request Miss Perry to make the trip and tell the new story in connection with the famous old mines.

She accepted the assignment, and with an Indian mule as guide, traveled by pony through the Texas desert, camped out at night, until she reached the famous La Corona mines. Henry J. Elsenhart, who is the general manager, and who, with other Americans, is interested in La Corona, offered his own room as a place to stay, and Miss Perry spent her first night in the new district in the same room in which Hammett was slain. That was the beginning of the romance.

FOUR YEARS ON ICE.

Marooned 1,500 Miles from the Nearest Settlement.

Marooned in the Arctic region, with only the Esquimaux for company for four long years, George B. Cleveland, who is visiting here, tells an interesting story of his experiences. He is the superintendent of the whaling and trading post on the Arctic Circle, on Hudson Bay, by the Robert Kennedy Company, of Dundee, Scotland, and has under his charge 800 natives trapping the wolverine, polar bear, silver fox and other fur-bearing animals. With modern boats and appliances he is making a great success of the post.

It was when Cleveland went North in 1902 to locate a trading post for a few Bedford syndicate that his worst experiences took place. After the first year he was deserted 1,000 miles from the nearest white man, and he had to make his way back as best he could. He was compelled to join the Esquimaux and for four years remained with them, dressing in skins, living in the ice huts and eating raw meats and fish. During this time he acquired the native language. Constantly traveling to and from the whaling station, he became a member of the tribe, he learned much of its civilized life, and when one day a Scotch whaler was sighted and Cleveland went aboard and met a white man he could scarcely speak his native tongue and was mistaken by the natives for a member of the tribe. It took him a month to regain his habitual case as a civilized man.

From this meeting with the Scotchmen came his employment later as superintendent of their station, which he has brought to a successful close. He has no power on earth, he declares, referring to the chieftaincy indulged in by several States, "could have made Mr. Calhoun stoop to such chicanery—he was fashioned in a nobler mold."

MOB SHOT NEGRO GIRL IDENTIFIED

Assailant of Young White Woman Killed in Presence of His Victim.

POLICE PREVENT BURNING

Southern Railway Overseer in North Carolina Killed by Negro Man.

(By Associated Press.)

ATROCIOUS MURDER.

A Discharged Railroad Hand Shoots Down the Foreman.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

GREENSBORO, N. C., July 31.—Frank Bohannon, a negro, at the camp of the Southern Railway double-tracking force, near High Point, shot and killed a white overseer, named Beachman, this afternoon.

Monday afternoon, because of unsatisfactory work and behavior, Beachman discharged Bohannon. This angered the negro, and after remaining away for a short time he returned to the camp, raised a mob, and drove away and left in an ugly mood, swearing vengeance, he secured a double-barrel shotgun and, this afternoon, as Mr. Beachman was passing along he fired upon him, both loads taking effect in the bowels. Friends rushed to the assistance and the wounded man was placed on the south-bound local train and taken to High Point, but he died in the depot just after reaching there. The negro fled and posse with bloodhounds are searching for him.

Victims Buried.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, PA., July 31.—The funerals of the three members of Samuel Pearce's family, shot down by the young negro, Elmer Dempster, Sunday evening, will be held this afternoon. There will be services at the Miller's Run Church, and the mother and two children will be buried in the same grave in the cemetery attached to this country church.

At their home to-day the mother and the infant, Dwight, repose in one casket, while in a small white one, beside it, is the body of Margaret, the small girl, whose brutal treatment by Dempster was the prime cause of the triple tragedy.

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HE VISITED SOME PATIENTS

Chattanooga (Tenn.) Daily News.

DIES FOLLOWING LAWSON

Old Man Loses All, Then Takes Refuge in Suicide.

CLIFTON HEIGHTS, PA., July 31.—Dependent and driven insane because he had failed to realize on stocks in which he had invested his money, James Francis, seventy years old, committed suicide Sunday night by cutting his throat with a razor. His body was found in a pool of congealed blood by a fellow-boarder at the summer boarding-house in Alden borough, Pa., where he was a widower, and his relatives are in the city.

For some time Francis was employed by the Thomas Kent Manufacturing Company, of this place, in a responsible position, and he is said to have been well fixed financially.

Our Scandinavian Citizens.

The census of 1900 shows that there are 1,920 Scandinavians living in the United States, a total equal to nearly 11 per cent. of the present population of Sweden, Denmark and Norway. The highest ratio which the representation of any other nationality in the United States has is that of the present population of the United Kingdom, 4.5 per cent. Other countries rank as follows: Germany, 4.3; Italy, 1.5; Austria-Hungary, 1.2.

The remarkable attraction which the United States has for the Scandinavians who left their native country in 1901, 29,306 came to America. The tendency of Scandinavians to seek a home in the United States is also shown by the fact that in 1907, of the 4,629 Norwegians who emigrated, 4,580 settled in the United States. In 1905, the emigrants from Norway numbered 28,381, and the destination of 25,106 of them was America—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE WEATHER.

Forecast: Virginia—Clouds Wednesday and Thursday, variable winds. North Carolina—Showers Wednesday and Thursday; variable winds.

Conditions Yesterday.

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Range of the thermometer: 80 A. M. to 87 P. M. Average, 83.5.

Thermometer This Day Last Year.

Conditions in Important Cities.

Place. Ther. High. T. Weather.

Asheville, N. C. 88 80 Clear

Deaths.

HUBBARD.—Died, Tuesday, July 31, 1906, at the residence of her husband, J. B. Hubbard, 919 P. Street, Mrs. B. M. Hubbard.

KENNEDY.—Died, Tuesday, July 31, 1906, at 1330 P. M., CATHERINE, infant daughter of John and Mary E. Kennedy, aged 10 months and 10 days.